

COPE OF ASCOLI CAUSES TRAGEDY

A Photographer Accused, Kills Himself.

PROCLAIMS HIS INNOCENCE

Says the Real Thieves Are So Exalted Police Will Not Dare to Act.

ROME, Sept. 27.—Not long ago England and the United States were much interested in the marvellously beautiful antique cope which was to be seen in Pierpont Morgan's art collection, exhibited at the South Kensington Museum in London.

A tragedy followed the theft and public exhibition of that cope. No sooner was the precious relic seen in London than it was recognized as the one stolen two years ago from the Cathedral of Ascoli, Italy.

Spoken of by Dante.

The cope is priceless. It originally belonged to Pope Nicholas III, and was presented by Nicholas IV to the cathedral. Dante speaking of the cope in the "Inferno," says: "Suppli' ch'io fui vestito del gran manto."

The Italian police were at once aroused by the news from England, and following little clues fastened their suspicions on two persons, Father Raffaele Castellani, who at the time of the stealing belonged to the cathedral at Ascoli, and Enrico Rocchigliani, a photographer, of Volterra. The priest was accused because he seemed to have been acquiring property which the police thought he should be too poor to pay for.

A United Family.

The Castellani family are exceptionally united, and consist of a married sister, Don Raffaele, and a younger brother. One evening, recently, they were all tranquilly sitting, enjoying the evening air, when suddenly the tramp, tramp of an armed squad was heard in the road. Don Raffaele turned to his sister laughing, and said:

"If one had something on his conscience how that sound would make his heart beat."

He had no sooner finished speaking than eight carabinieri, with their officer, came out of the gloom and stopped at the gate. They came silently up to the group, and surrounded the young priest. "You are wanted," they said, "come quietly and we will not make a scandal."

"But why?" of what am I accused?"

"Of knowing more than you ought about the cope."

First of His Race.

The scene that followed was uncommonly painful. To be even accused of crime is considered a mortal disgrace by the Castellani family. At last the carabinieri, and the young priest himself, cut the scene short as the only thing to do. The dungeon door closed for the first time on a Castellani. As Don Raffaele left he said:

"I am innocent. Never believe anything else. And I will live to prove it. Keep up heart and believe in me."

The sister fell into convulsions.

Father Raffaele at first abandoned himself to despair in his prison cell. But his religion soon came to his aid and in the morning he was calmer. Some days later he was released "for want of sufficient evidence," but he is, changed, that recognition of an old man at twenty-eight, he feels himself under a ban, and his only desire is to go among strangers who do not know his story.

Photographer Suspected.

Enrico Rocchigliani, the photographer, has also, like Father Castellani, been showing too much money. Until not long ago he could scarcely make a living, when suddenly as it seemed he had plenty of means and talked of marrying. Being engaged he brought with him a post-card of the stolen cope and gained considerably by it. One fell into the hands of the police, and a bright officer at once exclaimed:

"But how is that? The cope had only been photographed once before it disappeared. This is not a reproduction of that picture. So the cope must have been photographed after it was stolen."

That night there was a police raid on the quarters of the photographer, who, unsuspecting, planned his future with his fiancée. The next evening also, he was arrested, and was so grossing that they did not hear a ring at the front door bell. The courtship was suddenly interrupted by a gruff voice saying:

"I arrest you in the name of the law."

Enrico jumped as though shot. The police thinking he was trying to escape, seized him, whereupon a struggle ensued. His fiancée fainting.

Betrayed by a Woman.

Signorina Bianca Mascagni, to whom Rocchigliani was engaged, seems to have been a poor-spirited creature and was easy game for the authorities.

"Where did Enrico so suddenly get his money?" "Did he steal the cope?" "Who were his accomplices?" "Where is Enrico's money?" were the questions rained down on her until she was reduced to a jelly with fright. She gave, "Don't arrest me, don't arrest me!" she whimpered, "I know nothing," was her continual cry, until, hard-pressed, she confessed that her lover had given her \$3,000 which was in the bank, a fact that the police had never suspected.

"The triumph of the police was to the full, and bursting into Rocchigliani's cell, cried:

"We have you now, how about the \$3,000 you handed over to Signorina Mascagni?"

With a gesture of despair, Rocchigliani hid his face in his hands, refusing to answer any questions.

The next morning when the guard opened the door of the photographer's cell, he stumbled against a heavy object which swung out as he touched it. The stark form of Rocchigliani, clad only in his night clothes, hung from a hook over the door, with his sheet as a robe.

Proclaims His Innocence.

In his convulsively closed fingers was a slip of paper, on which he had laboriously written with a burnt match.

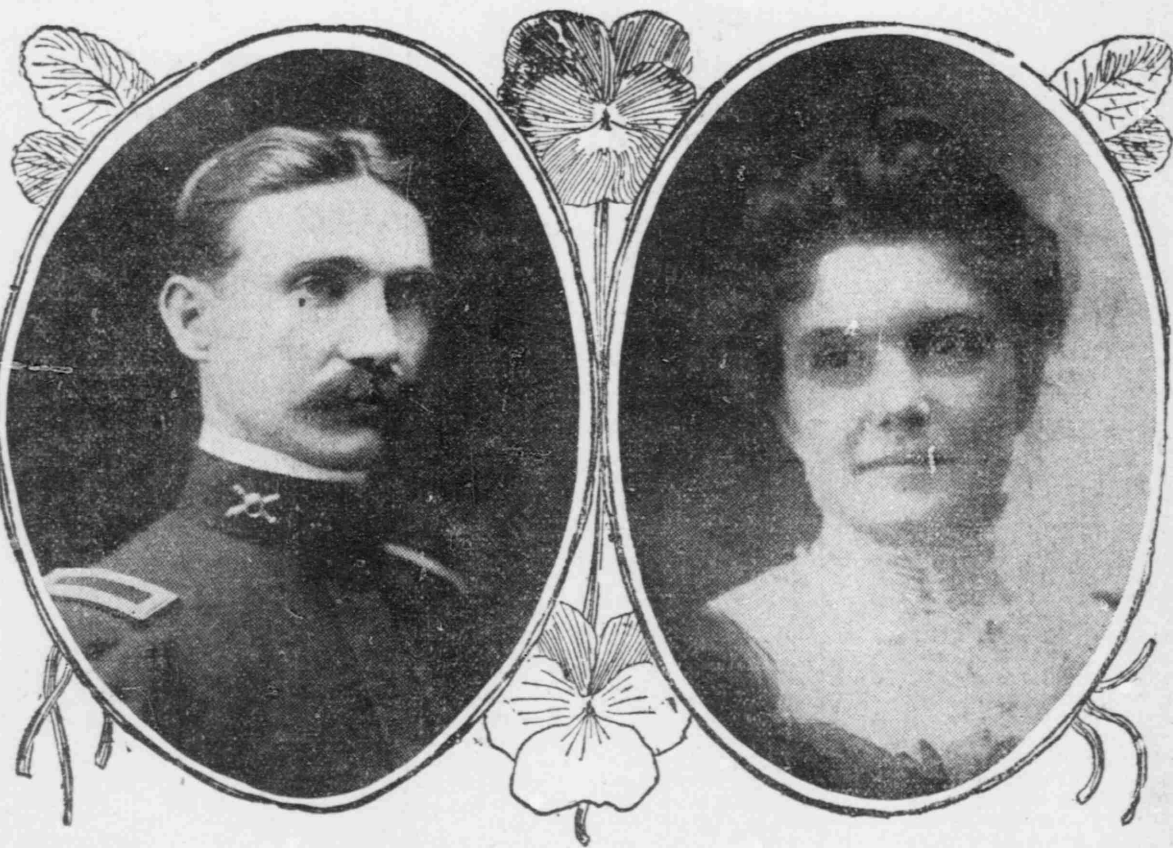
"I am innocent. Search for the guilty. When you find them you will not touch them. They are too high. I die because a woman has betrayed me."

Thus ends the first chapter. Will the second tell of Pierpont Morgan's return of the cope to the Holy Fathers of Ascoli?

SISTER GETS ESTATE.

With the exception of gifts of money to his sister, Elmer Ida Wetzlerich, and to North Crown, Charles H. Fraunel, by his will dated January 19, 1899, leaves his estate to his sister, Frances Imogene Clarke.

BRILLIANT ARMY WEDDING



CHARLES GREENOUGH MORTIMER.
Lieutenant Tenth Artillery.

MRS. ELLA PETTIE WARREN.
Daughter of Dr. Lee M. Pettie.

LIEUTENANT MORTIMER TO WED MRS. WARREN

Ceremony Will Take Place at Noon Tomorrow in Garfield Memorial Church—A Military Marriage.

Most prominent of the weddings of the week is that of Mrs. Ella Pettie Warren, daughter of Dr. Lee M. Pettie, of Greenfield, Mo., and Lieut. Charles Greenough Mortimer, Tenth Battery, United States Artillery, which takes place at noon tomorrow in the Garfield Memorial Church in Vermont Avenue.

Midshipman Donald Pettit Morrison, nephew of the bride, will be best man for Lieutenant Mortimer, and the ushers will be Capt. Benjamin Alvord, of the General Staff, U. S. A., and Capt. James A. Ryan, of the Fifteenth Cavalry.

Gen. David J. Croge will give the bride away, and the Rev. F. D. Power will perform the ceremony. Mrs. Griffith Johnson will be organist for the wedding.

Lieutenant Mortimer was born in Washington, and is a graduate of the

High School, and was a graduate in law from the Georgetown Law School. After being admitted to the District Bar he gave up his profession for a military career and went with the District Regiment to Cuba, as Regimental Quartermaster Sergeant, during the Spanish American War.

He was appointed lieutenant of artillery August, 1901, and has been stationed at Key West, Fla., since then. In Key West he served as division adjutant and also as judge advocate in court-martial for the same division. He is now enjoying a six weeks' leave, after which he will go to Fort Snelling, Minn., to which place he has recently been assigned.

Mrs. Warren is a handsome woman of charming personality, and will be a great addition to army circles wherever her lot is cast.

CENTRAL HIGH SCHOOL STARTS ITS SOCIETIES

Frats Hold Meetings and Organize the "Seven Devils" and Kindred "Educational" Aggregations.

The pupils of the Central are the first of the District high schools to get their social life on the move. Already the Frats are holding meetings, and new societies are being organized.

The most prominent of the new societies is the Society of the "Seven Devils," whose duty it is to imitate the gullible freshmen into the mysteries of high school life. The officers of this society have as unique names to their official positions as the name of the society suggests, being: "the grand mogul," Mr. Bill Billard; "grand hoarder of the exchequer," Jack Snow; "grand pastor of posters," Ray French; "grand schemer," Block Kip; "grand manipulator of the pen," Dymple West; "grand guardian of the royal toilet," Kid Kelly, and "grand avenger," Bones McCathran.

Such are the names that bring terror to the verdant freshman's heart. As soon as the freshmen get their examinations over and off of their minds they are lined up in front of the building and taught numerous things that a freshman must learn, namely, the school yell, etiquette and also exercises for their physical welfare.

Teaching the Rah Rabs.

The school yell consisted of the rah, rah, rahs, so familiar to high school ears, and also to test freshman loyalty they were asked which was the best school in the world and were by dire threats made to yell Central; they were also asked who was the greatest man in the world, and were to the unfortunate who answered not Wilson (Principal).

Etiquette consists of teaching the freshmen to address the upper classmen as Sir, to take off their hats at sight of the school building, always to wear hats on straight, and never to wear caps, and numerous other little manners necessary for the freshman's welfare.

The old Frats have very large, active chapters to start the school year with, notwithstanding that Columbia were guardian of the royal toilet, to George Washington University took a large number out of active circle.

Central High School.

F. Raymond French, a prominent student of Central High School, has returned from Minneapolis, where he has been attending the national convention.

C. P. Cox, for many years prominent in high school circles as the main tower of strength of the Central High School football team, is now at Cornell.

John Tyosowski, one of last year's Central High School men, is now completing his studies at Leland Stanford University.

NEWS FROM GEORGETOWN.

MRS. LINGER'S FUNERAL.

The funeral of Mrs. Myrtle M. Linger took place this afternoon from the Dunbarton Avenue Methodist Episcopal Church, at 2 o'clock. The Rev. Frank H. Havener, pastor, officiating. The interment was made in Congressional Cemetery.

Gen. David J. Croge will give the bride away, and the Rev. F. D. Power will perform the ceremony. Mrs. Griffith Johnson will be organist for the wedding.

TRINITY SCHOOL OPENS.

Trinity Sunday School reopened Sunday morning at 9:30 in Trinity Chapel, on N Street. Lessons were heard from 9:30 to 10, when the members of the classes marched from the chapel to the church, where mass was celebrated by the Rev. Father Thomas C. Harlin, S. J., pastor. Music was furnished by the Sunday school choir.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. William Harnedy, of 3256 M Street, left a day or two ago, for New York, accompanied by her little daughter Annie, whom she will enter in the Academy of the Sacred Heart there.

The Rev. Benjamin Darnelle, formerly of Georgetown, who is now stationed out West, is here on a visit to his home, where he will stay until about the middle of October. Rev. Mr. Darnelle is a brother of H. H. Darnelle, Assessor of the District.

SCOTT CASE COMPLETED.

The case of Charles P. Scott against Maggie Cook, which came up Friday last before Justice Paine, was completed yesterday afternoon, Justice Paine reserving his decision. The trial is the result of the attachment by the plaintiff, Scott, of the personal effects of the late Louise Hill, a sister of the plaintiff, which were given to the defendant, Cook, by Louise Hill, before her death. Scott, who is the administrator of the estate of Louise Hill, is represented by Attorney Walker, while Lawyer Patterson is the defendant's counsel.

The plaintiff is a resident of South Washington, while the defendant resides in Tenleytown.

OPENING OF LINTHICUM.

Linthicum Institute will reopen next Monday evening, with the following faculty: Messrs. R. Clinton Ballinger, Frank J. Wisner, James H. Taylor, Nathan Weil, and Mr. Peters.

JAMES CASE TRIED.

The case of John H. James against the Capital Traction Company, for debt of \$25, was tried this afternoon by Justice Paine, who reserved his decision. The plaintiff was represented by Attorney Frank J. Wisner, while G. Thomas Dunlop represented the defendant company. Much interest is being evinced in the case by the friends of the plaintiff.

Col. Mosby Recovers Hat Lost Long Ago

Found in Manhattan and Will Be Restored After Forty Years—Goes to Military Museum Here.

ORANGE, N. J., Sept. 27.—After having lain for fifty years in a northern home, the campaign hat worn by Col. John S. Mosby, the Confederate cavalryman, and lost by him when he was shot on December 21, 1864, is about to be returned to its original owner.

For many years it has been in the possession of Mrs. David C. Halsted, who lives at 175 Central Park west, Manhattan.

Belonged to Mosby.

Recently Mrs. Halsted got into communication with John Munson, one of Mosby's old troopers, who now lives in Park Street, Orange; she told him that she had a hat which she believed belonged to the noted guerrilla leader.

Mr. Munson wrote to his old chief and has just received a reply to the effect that the hat in question is undoubtedly the one he lost when he was shot. Mrs. Halsted had already said she would return it to Mosby and the latter has authorized Mr. Munson to get it for him.

He has sent word to Mrs. Halsted that he will present the hat to the Military Museum at Washington, where it will be placed with his old coat, as a relic.

Tale of the Hat.

There is a good story of the war connected with this hat. When Colonel Mosby was shot, he and a companion, Thomas Love, were eating supper at the house of a farmer named Lake in Farquhar county, Va. A party of the Thirteenth New York Cavalry on a raiding expedition rode past the farmhouse, and seized the horses of the two outside, stopped to investigate.

In the scuffle which followed Colonel Mosby was shot through the abdomen and Love was captured. Mosby, despite the pain of his wound, had sense enough to tear off the coat, on which were the insignia of his rank, and to throw it under a couch. Then he fell unconscious.

Only a Lieutenant.

The Federal soldiers strode in and captured Love. Turning to the men and women of the family, the Federal officer

in command inquired who the wounded soldier was.

"Lieutenant Johnson, sir," replied one of the family.

"Is he alive?" asked the Union officer. One of the troopers looking forward said the man wasn't dead, but in the prison and reaching for his pistol, he remarked that he would be a dead lieutenant soon.

The officer in charge of the troops inquired and the wounded Confederate's life was saved. The troopers took Mosby's boots, spurs, cloak, hat and cape and leaving him on the floor, rode away with Love.

Mosby in Hiding.

They left the two horses behind, and as soon as the troop was out of sight, Lake and members of his family hitched up an ox-cart and took Mosby to a hiding place, where he lay helpless for two months. Love was locked up in a Union prison and because the family of Mr. Munson, who had been captured elsewhere. For a long time they mourned their quarry had escaped.

The night after the scrimmage at the farmhouse the Union soldiers bivouacked. While in camp they made a search of the clothing they had captured, and their rage knew no bounds when they discovered from the contents of the pockets that the clothing had been worn by no less a personage than Mosby, the guerrilla, on whose head a price was set, which made it a great incentive to any man to capture him.

Quarry Escapes.

"Boots and saddles" were sounded, and the tricked soldiers stormed down on the Lake homestead, only to find that their quarry had escaped.

In the course of time the articles of Mosby's clothing fell into different hands. The hat was given to Lieut. Col. Nathaniel Coles, who was in command of the Thirteenth New York Cavalry. He, in turn, gave it to his niece, Mrs. Halsted, in whose possession it has been since.

In his letter to Mr. Munson Colonel Mosby expressed great happiness in getting his hat back. He says he proposes showing it to President Roosevelt before he leaves for the museum. It is a slouch hat of the type nowadays called the "rough rider," and around it is a piece of gold braid.

MILITIA MUST DISBAND FOR ALLOWING LYNCHING

Company "Inefficient and Worthless" for Permitting Negro to Be Hung, Reports Board.

MONTCOMERY, Ala., Sept. 27.—"Company F, Third Infantry, Alabama National Guard, as organized, is inefficient and worthless. We recommend that it be mustered out immediately."

The quotation is from the report of the military board of inquiry appointed by Governor Cunningham to look into the actions of Capt. R. L. Hay and members of Company F on the night of September 7, when a mob was allowed to take from the officers, civil and military, at Huntsville, Horace Maples, a negro, and hang him.

Adjutant General Brandon issued an order by command of the governor that the recommendation of the board be carried out immediately.

The board also recommended that all officers be taught the laws governing their positions before being allowed to command men.

POPE ISSUES PROTEST AGAINST FREETHINKERS

Objects to Insults Put Upon Catholic Church by the Congress of Scoffers.

ROME, Sept. 27.—The Pope published this evening a strong protest against the insults heaped on Christianity and the Papacy by the Congress of Freethinkers which was held in Rome last week.

The protest is in the form of a letter to Cardinal Respighi, vicar general to his holiness, in which the Pope says that the intelligence which pretends to be independent of God is guilty of sacrilege toward Him.

The demonstration becomes infinitely more serious when it is made in Rome, although the powers of hell cannot prevail against the Church. Nevertheless, the mosting of these forces in the congress of freethinkers is an outrage and provocation toward Rome, the tranquil and venerated seat of Christ's vicar.

MRS. LEISENRING DEAD.

HAZLETON, Pa., Sept. 27.—Mrs. Mary S. Leisenring, widow of Congressman John Leisenring, died yesterday in Paris as a result of a surgical operation.

DIPLOMATIC CORPS SLOWLY RETURNING

Few New Members Will Be Found in the List.

A NEW PERSIAN MINISTER

Sir Mortimer Durand Here in Honor of the Archbishop of Canterbury's Visit to Washington.

Few new faces will be seen in the Diplomatic Corps this season.

Washington's foreign colony is already resuming its normal place in the social and official life of the Capital, and from the number who have returned it is apparent that little change has been made in the personnel of the foreign envoys and attaches.

The British ambassador, Sir Mortimer Durand, is the only diplomat with ambassadorial rank now in the city. He came from Lenox to be present while the Archbishop of Canterbury was visiting here. Sir Mortimer will return to Lenox tomorrow.

Arrivals of Lesser Rank.

Those diplomats who have returned thus far are of lesser rank. The Mexican ambassador has returned to open his embassy here, but only made a brief stay before departing for a visit to St. Louis. Baron Sternburg, the German ambassador, also made a flying visit here, but has returned to Lenox and will also visit the St. Louis Exposition.

Sigheer Mayor des Planches came over from Atlantic City to entertain a number of distinguished visitors attending the International Geographic Congress. M. Jassrand, the French ambassador, and Viscount de La Fosse, counselor, sailed to the St. Louis Exposition here last week.

Count Cassini, the Russian ambassador, who probably will leave Bar Harbor, Me., until late in October.

War Kept Japanese Here.

The Japanese minister is among the few diplomats who remained here all summer. He regarded the diplomatic negotiations arising from the war of too great moment to leave them in other hands at this time. Sir Chentung Llang-cheng, the Chinese minister, after a trip to Mexico, has returned here in legation. The Turkish minister still occupies his home in S Street.

The South American contingent has been scattered, but is now gathering again. It is possible that a new Venezuelan minister will be sent here to succeed General Hernandez. A new Persian minister will also arrive during the winter, but this will practically be all the change in the corps.

SONS OF JONADAB ELECT NEW OFFICERS

A meeting and social entertainment was given by Hope Council No. 1, Sons of Jonadab, last night in Concordia Hall. The following officers were elected for the ensuing term: Fabian Columbus, worthy chief; John M. Williams, vice chief; Thomas Maloney, chaplain; John W. Richards, secretary; George McCauley, herald; William J. Harris, assistant herald; William Green, treasurer; John C. Daley, financial secretary; Charles Summers, inside guard; Hunter Iardella, outside guard, and John Wesley Garland, organist.

The following new members were admitted to membership: John J. Bourk, D. S. Wilson and John P. Mansfield.

The literary and musical program followed: Songs by J. T. Fearson, George McCauley; graphophone selections by Mrs. Wilmot G. Kendig, and short addresses by John W. Richards, Thomas Maloney, John C. Moore, William A. Hickey and others.

Emmet O'Brien, the retiring president officer, made an appropriate address.

HIGH CLASS DRUGGISTS AND OTHERS.

The better class of druggists, everywhere, are men of scientific attainments and high integrity, who devote their lives to the welfare of their fellow men in supplying the best of remedies and purest medicinal agents of known value, in accordance with physicians' prescriptions and scientific formula. Druggists of the better class manufacture many excellent remedies, but always under original or official names and they never sell false brands, or imitation medicines. They are the men to deal with when in need of anything in their line, which usually includes all standard remedies and corresponding adjuncts of a first-class pharmacy and the finest and best of toilet articles and preparations and many useful accessories and remedial appliances. The earning of a fair living, with the satisfaction which arises from a knowledge of the benefits conferred upon their patrons and assistance to the medical profession, is usually their greatest reward for long years of study and many hours of daily toil. They all know that Syrup of Figs is an excellent laxative remedy and that it gives universal satisfaction, and therefore they are selling many millions of bottles annually to the well informed purchasers of the choicest remedies, and they always take pleasure in handing out the genuine article bearing the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package. They know that in cases of colds and headaches attended by biliousness and constipation and of weakness or torpidity of the liver and bowels, arising from irregular habits, indigestion, or over-eating, that there is no other remedy so pleasant, prompt and beneficial in its effects as Syrup of Figs, and they are glad to sell it because it gives universal satisfaction.

Owing to the excellence of Syrup of Figs, the universal satisfaction which it gives and the immense demand for it, imitations have been made, tried and condemned, but there are individual druggists to be found, here and there, who do not maintain the dignity and principles of the profession and whose greed gets the better of their judgment, and who do not hesitate to recommend and try to sell the imitations in order to make a larger profit. Such preparations sometimes have the name—"Syrup of Figs"—or "Fig Syrup" and of some piratical concern, or fictitious fig syrup company, printed on the package, but they never have the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of the package. The imitations should be rejected because they are injurious to the system. In order to sell the imitations they find it necessary to resort to misrepresentation or deception, and whenever a dealer passes off on a customer a preparation under the name of "Syrup of Figs" or "Fig Syrup," which does not bear the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. printed on the front of the package, he is attempting to deceive and mislead the patron who has been so unfortunate as to enter his establishment, whether it be large or small, for if the dealer resorts to misrepresentation and deception in one case he will do so with other medicinal agents, and in the filling of physicians' prescriptions, and should be avoided by every one who values health and happiness. Knowing that the great majority of druggists are reliable, we supply the immense demand for our excellent remedy entirely through the druggists, of whom it may be purchased everywhere, in original packages only, at the regular price of fifty cents per bottle, but as exceptions exist it is necessary to inform the public of the facts, in order that all may decline or return any imitation which may be sold to them. If it does not bear the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package, do not hesitate to return the article and to demand the return of your money, and in future go to one of the better class of druggists who will sell you what you wish and the best of everything in his line at reasonable prices.

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